

A festive holiday floral arrangement featuring various greenery, red berries, and red poinsettias against a light blue background. The arrangement is framed by a dark green horizontal band.

Holiday Hospitality

Dec 15th

treats and caroling

hosted by The Men's Group

Angels we have heard on high, Sweetly singing o'er the plains
And the mountains in reply, Echoing their joyous strains
Gloria, in excelsis Deo, Gloria, in excelsis Deo

Shepherds, why this jubilee?, Why your joyous strains prolong?
What the gladsome tidings be, Which inspire your heavenly song?
Gloria...

Come to Bethlehem and see, Him whose birth the angels sing,
Come, adore on bended knee, Christ the Lord, the newborn King.
Gloria...

Away in a manger, No crib for His bed
The little Lord Jesus, Lay down His sweet head
The stars in the sky, Look down where He lay
The little Lord Jesus, Asleep on the hay

The cattle are lowing, The poor Baby wakes
But little Lord Jesus, No crying He makes
I love Thee, Lord Jesus, Look down from the sky
And stay by my side, 'Til morning is nigh

I have a **Blue Christmas** without you
I'll be so blue just thinking about you
Decorations of red, on a green Christmas tree
Won't be the same dear, if you're not here with me
And when those blue snow flakes start falling
That's when those blue memories start calling
You'll be doing alright, with your, your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas
And when those blue snow flakes start falling
That's when those blue memories start calling
You'll be doing alright, with your, your Christmas of white
But I'll have a blue, blue, blue, blue Christmas

Bring a torch, Jeanette, Isabella,

Bring a torch, come swiftly and run
Christ is born, tell the folk of the village
Jesus is sleeping in his cradle
Ah, ah, beautiful is the mother
Ah, ah, beautiful is her son

Hasten now good folk of the village
Hasten now, the Christ child to see
You will find Him asleep in the manger
Quietly come, whisper softly
Hush, hush, peacefully now He slumbers
Hush, hush, peacefully now He sleeps

Carol of the Bells

Hark how the bells, Sweet silver bells, All seem to say, Throw cares away
Christmas is here, Bringing good cheer, To young and old, Meek and the bold,
Oh how they pound, Raising the sound, O'er hill and dale, Telling their tale,
Gaily they ring While people sing Songs of good cheer, Christmas is here,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
Merry, merry, merry, merry Christmas,
On, on they send, on without end, Their joyful tone to every home
Dong Ding dong ding, dong Bong

Chestnuts roasting on an open fire, Jack Frost nipping at your nose,
Yule-tide carols being sung by a choir, And folks dressed up like Eskimos.

Everybody knows a turkey and some mistletoe help to make the season bright.
Tiny tots with their eyes all aglow will find it hard to sleep tonight.

They know that Santa's on his way,
He's loaded lots of toys & goodies on his sleigh,
And every mother's child is gonna spy
to see if reindeer really know how to fly.

And so I'm offering this simple phrase To kids from one to ninety-two
Although it's been said many times, many ways, Merry Christmas to you.

Deck the hall with boughs of holly, Fa la ..

'Tis the season to be jolly, Fa la...

Don we now our gay apparel, Fa la...

Troll the ancient Yuletide carol, Fa la...

See the blazing Yule before us, Fa la...

Strike the harp and join the chorus Fa la....

Follow me in merry measure, Fa la...

While I tell of Yuletide treasure, Fa la...

Fast away the old year passes, Fa la...

Hail the new, ye lads and lasses, Fa la...

Sing we joyous, all together, Fa la...

Heedless of the wind and weather, Fa la...

Ding dong merrily on high, In heav'n the bells are ringing:

Ding dong! verily the sky is riv'n with angel singing
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

E'en so here below, below, Let steeple bells be swungen,

And "Io, io, io!" By priest and people sungen
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis! Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Pray you, dutifully prime, Your matin chime, ye ringers,
May you beautifully rhyme, Your eve'time song, ye singers
Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!, Gloria Hosanna in excelsis!

Said the night wind to the little lamb, Do you see what I see
Way up in the sky little lamb, Do you see what I see
A star, a star, Dancing in the night, With a tail as big as a kite, with a ...

Said the little lamb to the shepherd boy, **Do you hear what I hear?**
Ringing through the sky shepherd boy, Do you hear what I hear
A song, a song, High above the trees, With a voice as big as the sea, with a ...

Said the shepherd boy to the mighty king, Do you know what I know
In your palace wall mighty king, Do you know what I know
A child, a child, Shivers in the cold, Let us bring him silver and gold, let us...

Said the king to the people everywhere, Listen to what I say
Pray for peace people everywhere, Listen to what I say
The child, the child, Sleeping in the night,
He will bring us goodness and light, He will bring us goodness and light!

Feliz Navidad - Feliz Navidad - Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

Feliz Navidad - Feliz Navidad - Feliz Navidad
Prospero Ano y Felicidad.

I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
I wanna wish you a Merry Christmas
From the bottom of my heart.

The First Noel, the Angels did say
Was to certain poor shepherds in fields as they lay
In fields where they lay keeping their sheep
On a cold winter's night that was so deep
Noel, Noel, Noel, Noel, Born is the King of Israel!

They looked up and saw a star
Shining in the East beyond them far
And to the earth it gave great light
And so it continued both day and night, Noel...

Frosty the Snowman was a jolly happy soul
With a corncob pipe And a button nose And two eyes made out of coal
Frosty the Snowman Is a fairytale they say
He was made of snow, But the children know How he came to life one day
There must have been some magic, In that old silk hat they found
For when they placed it on his head, He began to dance around
Frosty the Snowman, Was alive as he could be
And the children say, He could laugh and play, Just the same as you and me.
Frosty the Snowman Knew the sun was hot that day
So he said let's run, And we'll have some fun, Now before I melt away.
Down to the village, With a broomstick in his hand
Running here and there , All around the square, Saying catch me if you can.
He led them down the streets of town Right to the traffic cop
And he only paused a moment when He heard him holler stop
Frosty the Snowman Had to hurry on his way
But he waved goodbye Saying don't you cry I'll be back again some day
Thumpety thump thump, Thumpety thump thump Look at Frosty go
Thumpety thump thump Thumpety thump thump Over the hills of snow

While shepherds kept their watching, O'er silent flocks by night
Behold throughout the heavens, There shone a holy light

Go, tell it on the mountain, Over the hills and everywhere
Go, tell it on the mountain, That Jesus Christ is born!

The shepherds feared and trembled, When lo! Above the Earth
Rang out the angel chorus, That hailed our Savior's birth. Go tell it..

Down in a lowly manger, Our humble Christ was born
And God sent us salvation, That blessed Christmas morn
Go, tell it ...

God rest ye merry, gentlemen, Let nothing you dismay,
Remember Christ our Savior Was born on Christmas day,
To save us all from Satan's pow'r When we were gone astray;
O tidings of comfort and joy, Comfort and joy,
O tidings of comfort and joy.

From God our heav'nly Fa-ther, A blessed angel came.
And unto certain shepherds brought tidings of the same,
How that in Bethlehem was born The Son of God by name:
O tidings

Now to the Lord sing praises, All you within this place,
And with true love and brotherhood, Each other now embrace;
This holy tide of Christmas, All others doth deface: o tidings

Good King Wenceslas looked out, On the Feast of Stephen,
When the snow lay round about, Deep and crisp and even;
Brightly shone the moon that night, Tho' the frost was cruel,
When a poor man came in sight, Gath'ring winter fuel.

"Hither, page, and stand by me, If thou know'st it, telling,
Yonder peasant, who is he? Where and what his dwelling?"
"Sire, he lives a good league hence, Underneath the mountain;
Right against the forest fence, By Saint Agnes' fountain."

"Bring me flesh, and bring me wine, Bring me pine logs hither:
Thou and I will see him dine, When we bear them thither."
Page and monarch, forth they went, Forth they went together;
Through' the rude wind's wild lament And the bitter weather

Hark! the herald angels sing, - "Glory to the newborn King!
Peace on earth, and mercy mild, God and sinners reconciled."

Joyful, all ye nations, rise, Join the triumph of the skies;
With th' angelic host proclaim, "Christ is born in Bethlehem."

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!

Hail the heav'n-born Prince of peace! Hail the Son of Righteousness!

Light and life to all he brings, Ris'n with healing in his wings

Mild he lays his glory by, Born that man no more may die:

Born to raise the sone of earth, Born to give them second birth.

Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glory to the newborn King!

Have yourself a merry little Christmas. Let your heart be light,
From now on our troubles Will be out of sight.

Have yourself a merry little Christmas, Make the Yule-tide gay,
From now on our troubles Will be miles away.

Here we are as in olden days, Happy golden days of yore,
Faithful friends who are dear to us Gather near to us once more.

Through the years We all will be together If the Fates allow,
Hang a shining star Upon the highest bough,
And have yourself A merry little Christmas now.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

Vixen and Blitzen and all his reindeer Are pulling on the reins.

Bells are ringing, children singing; All is merry and bright.

Hang your stockings and say your prayers,

'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here comes Santa Claus! Here comes Santa Claus!

Right down Santa Claus Lane!

He's got a bag that is filled with toys For the boys and girls again.

Hear those sleigh bells jingle jangle, What a beautiful sight.

Jump in bed, cover up your head, 'Cause Santa Claus comes tonight.

Here we come a-wassailing Among the leaves so green,

Here we come a wand'ring, So fair to be seen.

Love and joy come to you, And to your wassail too,

And God bless you and send you a happy new year,

And God send you a happy new year.

We are not daily beggars Who beg from door to door,

But we are neighbor's children Whom you have seen before.

Love and joy come to you, And to your wassail too,

And God bless you and send you a happy new year,

And God send you a happy new year.

Have a **holly, jolly Christmas**; It's the best time of the year.

I don't know if there'll be snow But have a cup of cheer.

Have a holly, jolly Christmas; And when you walk down the street

Say hello to friends you know And everyone you meet

Oh – Ho -- The mistletoe Hung where you can see;

Somebody waits for you; Kiss her once for me

Have a holly jolly Christmas And in case you didn't hear

Oh, by golly, Have a holly Jolly Christmas this year!

I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day, on Christmas day
I saw three ships come sailing in,
On Christmas day in the morning

Pray whither sailed those ships all three, on Christmas day...

O, they sailed to Bethlehem, on Christmas day...

Then let us all rejoice again, on Christmas day...

I'll be home for Christmas

You can count on me

Please have snow

And mistletoe

And presents 'neath the tree

Christmas eve will find me

Where the love light gleams

I'll be home for Christmas

If only in my dreams.

It came upon a midnight clear, That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth To touch their harps of gold!
"Peace on the earth, good will to men," From heaven's all gracious King!
The world in solemn stillness lay to hear the angels sing.

Still through the cloven skies they come, with peaceful wings unfurled
And still their heavenly music floats O'er all the weary world;
Above its sad and lowly plains, they bend on hovering wing.
And ever o'er its Babel sounds, the blessed angels sing.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Everywhere you go;

Take a look in the five-and-ten, Glistening once again

With candy canes and silver lanes aglow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas, Toys in ev'ry store,

But the prettiest sight to see is the holly that will be On your own front door.

A pair of hopalong boots and a pistol that shoots Is the wish of Barney and Ben;

Dolls that will talk and will go for a walk Is the hope of Janice and Jen;

And Mom and Dad can hardly wait for school to start again.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas Everywhere you go;

There's a tree in the Grand Hotel, One in the park as well,

The sturdy kind that doesn't mind the snow.

It's beginning to look a lot like Christmas; Soon the bells will start,

And the thing that will make them ring Is the carol that you sing

Right within your heart, Right within your heart!

Jesus, **Jesus Oh what a wonderful child**

Jesus, Jesus So lowly meek and mild

New life, new hope, new joy He brings

Won't you listen to the angels sing

Glory, glory, glory To the new born King

He was herald by the angels, Born in a lowly manger

The virgin Mary was His mother, And Joseph was his earthly father

Three wise men came from afar, They were guided by a shining star

To see King Jesus where He lay, In a manger filled with hay

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells swing and jingle bells ring
Snowing and blowing up bushels of fun, Now the jingle hop has begun.

Jingle bell, jingle bell, jingle bell rock, Jingle bells chime in jingle bell time.
Dancing and prancing in Jingle Bell Square, In the frosty air.

What a bright time, It's the right time , To rock the night away
Jingle bell time is a swell time , To go riding in a one-horse sleigh.

Giddy-up jingle horse, Pick up your feet , Jingle around the clock.
Mix and a-mingle in a jingling beat, That's the jingle bell,
That's the jingle bell, That's the jingle bell rock!

Dashing through the snow in a one horse open sleigh
O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way, [ha ha ha]
Bells on bobtails ring Making spirits bright
What fun it is to ride and sing this sleighing song tonight

OH, Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way
Oh what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh, HEY!
Jingle Bells, Jingle Bells, Jingle all the way,
Oh what fun it is to ride In a one horse open sleigh

A day or two ago, I thought I'd take a ride,
And soon Miss Fanny Bright was seated by my side;
The horse was lean and lank; Misfortune seemed his lot;
He got into a drifted bank, And soon we got upstot.

Jolly old Saint Nicholas, Lean your ear this way!
Don't you tell a single soul What I'm going to say;
Christmas Eve is coming soon; Now, you dear old man,
Whisper what you'll bring to me; Tell me if you can.

When the clock is striking twelve, When I'm fast asleep,
Down the chimney broad and black, With your pack you'll creep;
All the stockings you will find Hanging in a row;
Mine will be the shortest one, You'll be sure to know.

Joy to the world! The Lord is come:

Let earth receive her King.

Let every heart prepare Him room,

And heaven and nature sing, And heaven and nature sing,

And heaven and heaven and nature sing.

He rules the world with truth and grace,

And makes the nations prove

The glories of His righteousness

And wonders of His love, And wonders of His love,

And wonders, wonders of His love.

Oh the weather outside is frightful But the fire is so delightful
And since we've no place to go **Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!**

It doesn't show signs of stopping And I've brought some corn for popping
The lights are turned way down low Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

When we finally kiss goodnight How I'll hate going out in the storm.
But if you'll really hold me tight All the way home I'll be warm!

Oh, the fire is slowly dying And, my dear, we're still goodbye-ing
But as long as you love me so Let It Snow! Let It Snow! Let It Snow!

Come they told me.. Pa rum pum pum pum
A newborn King to see Our finest gifts we bring ...
To lay before the king ... pa rum 3x
So to honor Him ... When we come.

Little baby I am a poor boy too
I have no gift to bring ...That's fit to give our King ...
Shall I play for you...On my drum.

Mary nodded ...The ox and lamb kept time ...
I played my drum for Him ... I played my best for Him ...
Then He smiled at me ... me and my drum

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, How lovely are thy branches!

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, How lovely are thy branches!

Green not alone in summertime, But in the winter's frost and rime;

O Christmas Tree, O Christmas Tree, How lovely are they branches.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

Each bough doth hold its tiny light, That makes each toy to sparkle bright.

O Christmas tree, O Christmas tree, Thy candles shine out brightly!

O come, all ye faithful, Joyful and triumphant,
O come ye, O come ye to Bethlehem.
Come and behold Him, Born the King of Angels!
O come, let us adore Him,(3x) Christ the Lord.

Sing, choirs of angels, Sing in exultation;
Sing, all ye citizens of heav'n above.
Glory to God Glory in the highest!
O come, let us adore Him,(3x) Christ the Lord.

*Adeste Fideles Laeti triumphantes
Venite, venite in Bethlehem
Natum videte Regem angelorum
Venite adoremus (3x) Do--minum*

O, come, little children, oh, come, one and all,
To Bethlehem's stable, in Bethlehem's stall.
And see with rejoicing this glorious sight,
Our Father in heaven has sent us this night.

Oh, see in the manger, in hallowed light
A star throws its beam on this holiest sight.
In clean swaddling clothes lies the heavenly Child,
More lovely than angels, this Baby so mild.

Oh, there lies the Christ Child, on hay and on straw;
The shepherds are kneeling before Him with awe.
And Mary and Joseph smile on Him with love,
While angels are singing sweet songs from above.

O Come O Come Emmanuel

O come, O come, Emmanuel, And ransom captive Israel,
That mourns in lonely ex-ile here Until the Son of God appear.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O come, Desire of nations, bind In one the hearts of all mankind;
Bid Thou our sad divisions cease, And be Thyself our King of peace.
Rejoice, rejoice! Emmanuel Shall come to thee, O Israel.

O Holy Night the stars are brightly shining.

It is the night of our dear Savior's birth.

Long lay the world in sin and error pining
'Til He appeared and the soul felt its worth.

A thrill of hope, the weary world rejoices
For yonder breaks a new and glorious morn.
Fall on your knees, O hear the angels voices.
O night divine, O night when Christ was born,
O night, O HO-ly night. O night divine.

O little town of Bethlehem, How still we see thee lie;
Above thy deep and dreamless sleep, The silent stars go by;
Yet in thy dark streets shineth, The everlasting light.
The hopes and fears of all the years, Are met in thee tonight.

For Christ is born of Mary, And gathered all above,
While mortals sleep the angels keep, Their watch of wond'ring love.
O morning stars, together, Proclaim the holy birth!
And praises sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth!

How silently, how silently, The wondrous gift is giv'n!
So God imparts to human hearts, The blessings of his heav'n.
No ear may hear his coming; But in this world of sin,
Where meek souls will receive him, still the dear Christ enters in.

Rocking around the Christmas tree At the Christmas party hop.

Mistletoe hung where you can see Every couple tries to stop.
Rocking around the Christmas tree, Let the Christmas spirit ring
Later we'll have some pumpkin pie And we'll do some caroling.

You will get a sentimental Feeling when you hear
Voices singing let's be jolly, Deck the halls with boughs of holly.

Rocking around the Christmas tree, Have a happy holiday
Everyone dancing merrily In the new old-fashioned way.

Rudolph the Red Nosed Reindeer, Had a very shiny nose
And if you ever saw it You would even say it glows. *(like a light bulb)*

All of the other reindeer Used to laugh and call him names,
They never let poor Rudolph Join in any reindeer games. *(like Monopoly)*

Then one foggy Christmas eve, Santa came to say
"Rudolph with Your nose so bright, Won't you guide my sleigh tonight?"

Then how the reindeer loved him, As they shouted out with glee,
Rudolph the red nosed reindeer, *(reindeer)* You'll go down in history.

You better watch out You better not cry
Better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

He's making a list And checking it twice;
Gonna find out Who's naughty and nice
Santa Claus is coming to town

He sees you when you're sleeping He knows when you're awake
He knows if you've been bad or good So be good for goodness sake!

O! You better watch out! You better not cry
Better not pout I'm telling you why
Santa Claus is coming to town

Silent night, holy night! All is calm, all is bright.
Round yon Virgin, Mother and Child. Holy infant so tender and mild,
Sleep in heavenly peace, Sleep in heavenly peace.

Silent night, holy night! Shepherds quake at the sight.
Glories stream from heaven afar Heavenly hosts sing Alleluia,
Christ the Savior is born! Christ the Savior is born.

Silent night, holy night! Son of God, love's pure light.
Radiant beams from Thy holy face With dawn of redeeming grace,
Jesus Lord, at Thy birth. Jesus Lord, at Thy birth.

City sidewalks, busy sidewalks Dressed in holiday style
In the air there's a feeling of Christmas.
Children laughing, people passing Meeting smile after smile
And on every street corner you'll hear

Silver bells, silver bells It's Christmas time in the city
Ring-a-ling, hear them sing Soon it will be Christmas day

Strings of street lights, Even stop lights Blink a bright red and green
As the shoppers rush home with their treasures
Hear the snow crunch, See the kids bunch This is Santa's big scene
And above all this bustle, You'll hear ...

Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you
Outside the snow is falling And friends are calling "You Hoo"
Come on, it's lovely weather For a **sleigh ride** together with you
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap let's go Let's look at the snow
We're riding in a wonderland of snow
Giddy-yap giddy-yap giddy-yap it's grand Just holding your hand
We're gliding along with the song Of a wintry fairy land
Our cheeks are nice and rosy And comfy cozy are we
We're snuggled up together like two Birds of a feather would be
Let's take the road before us And sing a chorus or two
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you
There's a birthday party at the home of Farmer Gray
It'll be the perfect ending of a perfect day
We'll be singing the songs we love to sing without a single stop
At the fireplace while we watch the chestnuts pop Pop! Pop! Pop!
There's a happy feeling nothing in the world can buy
When they pass around the coffee and the pumpkin pie
It'll nearly be like a picture print by Currier and Ives
These wonderful things are the things we remember all through our lives.
Just hear those sleigh bells jingle-ing Ring ting tingle-ing too
Come on, it's lovely weather For a sleigh ride together with you!

On the first day of Christmas,
My true love gave to me:
A partridge in a pear tree.
...Two turtle doves and...etc.
Three French hens...etc.
Four calling birds...
Five golden rings...

Six geese a-laying...
Seven swans a-swimming...
Eight maids a-milking...
Nine ladies dancing...
Ten lords a-leaping...
'Leven pipers piping...
Twelve drummers drumming...

Up on the housetop reindeer pause, Out jumps good old Santa Claus
Down through the chimney with lots of toys, All for the little ones Christmas joys

Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go! Ho, ho, ho! Who wouldn't go!

Up on the housetop Click, click, click

Down through the chimney with Good Saint Nick

First comes the stocking Of little Nell Oh, dear Santa fill it well
Give her a dol-ly that laughs and cries, One that will open and shut her eyes

Next comes the stocking of little Will Oh, just see what a glorious fill
Here is a hammer and lots of tacks Also a ball and lots of jacks.

Ho ho ho...

We three kings of Orient are Bearing gifts we traverse afar,
Field and fountain, moor and mountain, Following yonder Star.

O, star of wonder, star of might, Star with royal beauty bright,
Westward leading, still proceeding, Guide us to the perfect light.

Born a King on Bethlehem's plain, Gold I bring to crown Him again
King for ever, ceasing never Over us all to reign
Frankincense to offer have I, Incense owns a Deity nigh
Prayer and praising, all men raising, Worship Him, God on high
Myrrh is mine Its bitter perfume, breathes a life of gathering gloom
Sorrowing, sighing, bleeding, dying Sealed in the stone cold tomb

Glorious now behold Him arise, King and God and sacrifice,
Heaven sings, "Hallelujah!" Hallejulah!" Earth replies.

We wish you a Merry Christmas, (x3)

And a Happy New Year.

Good tidings to you, And all of your kin,
Good tidings for Christmas, And a Happy New Year.

We all know that Santa's coming, (x3)

And soon will be here.

We wish you a Merry Christmas, (x3)

And a Happy New Year.

What child is this, who, laid to rest, On Mary's lap, is sleeping?
Whom angels greet with anthems sweet,
While shepherds watch are keeping?

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

This, this is Christ the King, Whom shepherds guard and angels sing:
Haste, haste to bring him laud, The Babe, the Son of Mary!

I'm dreaming of a **white Christmas**
Just like the ones I used to know
Where the treetops glisten and children listen
To hear sleigh bells in the snow.

I'm dreaming of a white Christmas
With every Christmas card I write.
May your days be merry and bright,
And may all your Christmases be white

Sleigh bells ring, are you listening? In the lane, snow is glistening,
A beautiful sight, we're happy tonight Walking in a **winter wonderland**

Gone away is the bluebird. Here to stay is a new bird.
He sings a love song, as we go along, Walking in a winter wonderland

In the meadow we can build a snowman
Then pretend that he is Parson Brown
He'll say: "Are you married?" We'll say: "No man,
But you can do the job when you're in town."

Later on, we'll conspire As we dream by the fire
To face unafraid, the plans that we made Walking in a winter wonderland.